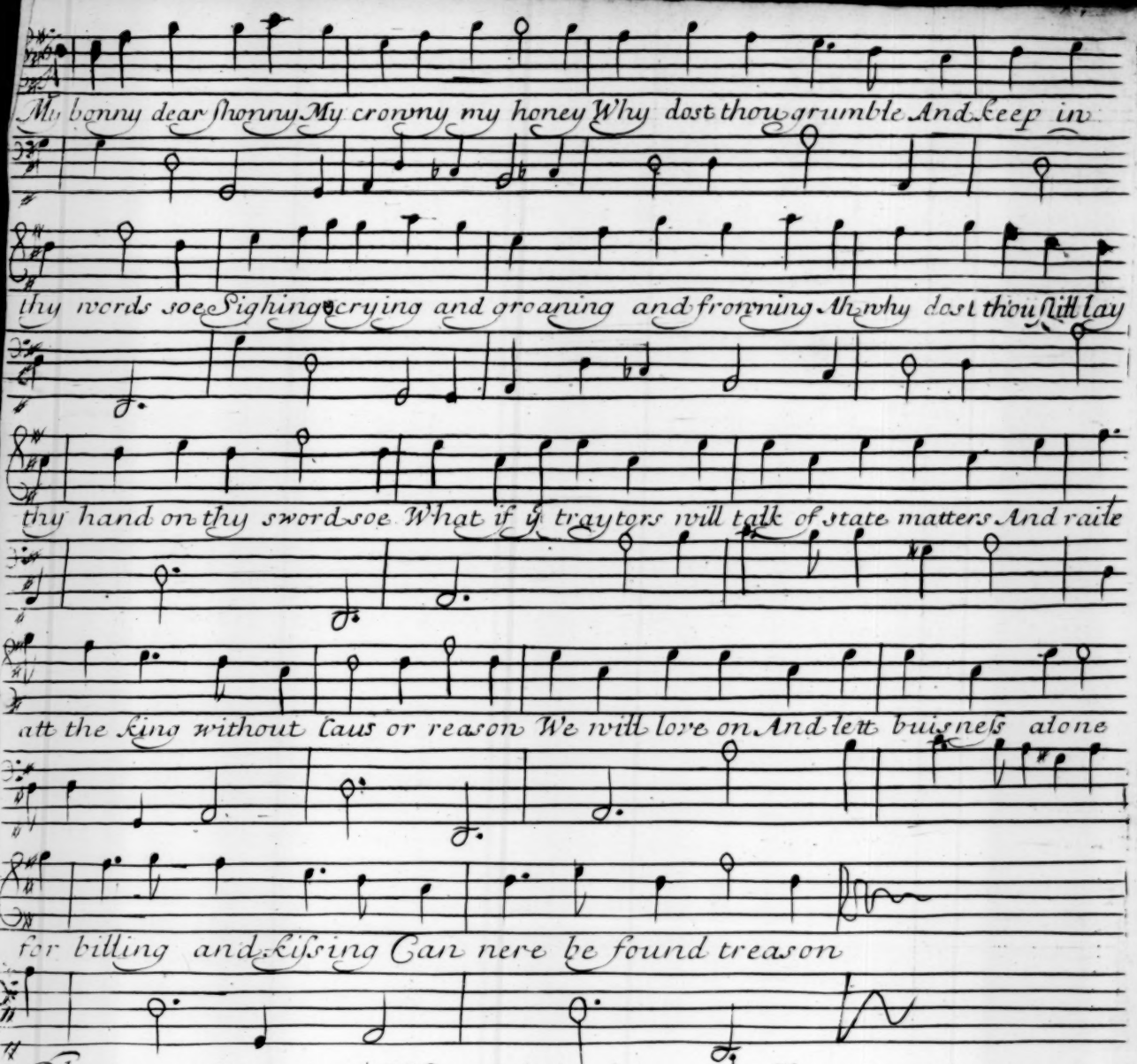

Plotting and sotting
and raileing and fooling
Gods woons with ye rabble
is now all the fashion
Swearing and tearing
Caballing and brawling
By christ and St patrick
twill ruin the nation
Yes but a nidgon
that talks of relegion
Since rebells are now
the reformers and teachers
Sodoms disciple
debauches the people
Oh heaven defend us
from all of such preachers

Vision sedetions
and railing petetions
The rabble beleive
and are wondrous merry
All can remember
the fifth of Nouember
But no man the thirtith
of ianuary
Talking of treason
without any reason
hath lost ye poor citys
bountifull charter
The commons harraning
will bring em to hanging
And each puppy hopes
to be Knight of ye garter

Clayton and Peyton
papillion that Villin
With cornish and wards
are ye monarchy hunters
Raskals to low are
to lodg in the tower
And scarsly are fitting
to fill vp the Counter
Bethel is fled to
and tony is dead to
Our fate to befreind us
made bold to strike sir
Routed the biggot
and pul'd out ye spigot
His fame and his body
now stink alike sir

Sold at the Musick-Shops